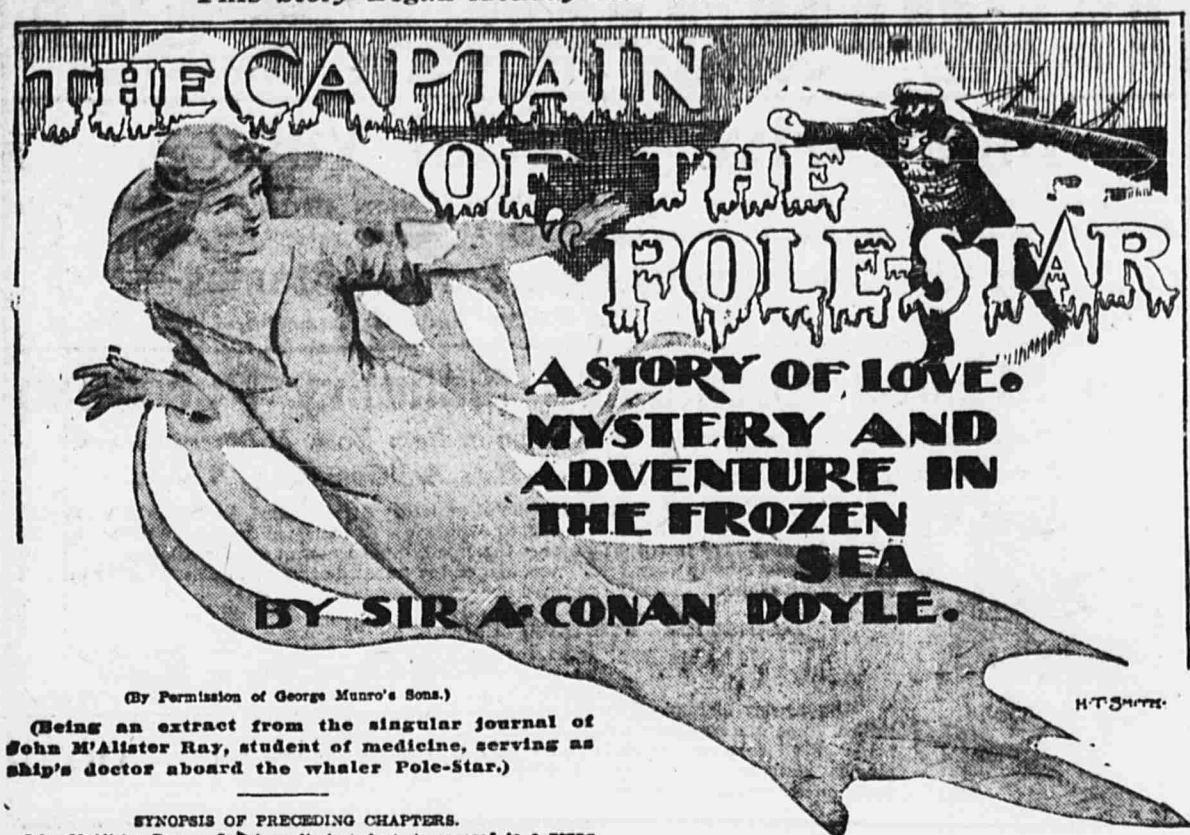


This Story Began Monday and Will End on Saturday.



THE CAPTAIN OF THE POLE-STAR A STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND ADVENTURE IN THE FROZEN SEA BY SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE.

(Being an extract from the singular journal of John McAllister Ray, student of medicine, serving as ship's doctor aboard the whaler Pole-Star.)

CHAPTER II. Haunted! THAT is his story, given as far as I can in my own words. I fancy what he saw must, in spite of his denial, have been a young bear erect upon its hind legs—an attitude which they often assume when alarmed.

In the uncertain light this would bear a resemblance to a human figure, especially to a man whose nerves were already somewhat shaken. Whatever it may have been, the occurrence is unfortunate, for it has produced a most unpleasant effect upon the crew.

Their looks are more sullen and their discontent more open. The double grievance of being debarr'd from the herding fishing and of being detained in what they choose to call a haunted vessel lead them to do something rash. Even the harpooners, who are the oldest and steadiest among them, are joining in the general agitation.

Apart from this absurd outbreak of superstition things are looking rather more cheerful. The pack which was forming to the south of us has partly cleared away, and the water is so warm as to lead me to believe that we are lying in one of those branches of the Gulf Stream which run up between Greenland and Spitz-Bergen.

There are numerous small medusae and sea lemons about the ship, with abundance of shrimps, so that there is every possibility of "fish" being sighted. Indeed, one was seen blowing about dinner time, but in such a position that it was impossible for the boats to follow it.

The Captain had strange theories of his own. As we sat in the cabin that evening he entertained me with them thus: "The solar system, amid a countless number of other systems as large as itself, rolls ever silently through space in the direction of the constellation of Hercules. The great spheres of which it is composed spin and spin through the eternal void ceaselessly and noiselessly.

"Of these one of the smallest and most insignificant is that conglomeration of solid and of liquid particles which we have named the earth.

"It whirls onward now as it has done before my birth, and will do after my death—a revolving mystery, coming none know whence, and going none know whither.

"Upon the outer crust of this moving mass crawl many wretches, of whom I am one, helpless, impotent, being dragged aimlessly through space. Yet such is the state of things among us that the little energy and glimmering of reason which I possess is entirely taken up with the labors which are necessary in order to procure certain metallic disks, wherewith I may purchase the chemical elements necessary to build up my ever-wasting tissues, and keep a roof over me to shelter me from the inclemency of the weather.

"I thus have no thought to expend upon the vital questions which surround me on every side. Yet, miserable entity as I am, I could at one time feel some degree of happiness, and was even—save the mark!—puffed up occasionally with a sense of my own importance.

"I dislike my fellow-mortals. Justice compels me to add that they appear for the most part to dislike me. I hate their little crawling ways, their conventionalities, their deceptions, their narrow rights and wrongs. They take offense at my brusque outspokenness, my disregard for their social laws, my impatience of all constraint. I could once let the great grove of the human race pass onward with their politics and inventions and little-tattle, and I remained behind stagnant and happy. Not stagnant either, for I was working in my own little groove, and making progress.

"At night I read Bacon, Descartes, Spinoza, Kant—all those who have pried into what is unknowable. They are all fruitless and empty, barren of result, but prodigal of polysyllables, reminding me of men who, while digging for gold, have turned up many worms, and then exhibit them excitedly as being what they sought. At times a restless spirit would come upon me, and I would walk thirty and forty miles without rest or breaking fast. On these occasions, when I used to stalk through the country villages, gaunt, unshaven and disheveled, the mothers would rush into the road and drag their children indoors, and the rustics would swarm out of their pot-houses to gaze at me."

Sept. 13.—Had an interesting conversation with the chief mate, Mr. Milne, upon the bridge. It seems that our captain is as great an enigma to the seamen, and even to the owners of the vessel, as he has been to me.

Mr. Milne tells me that when the ship is paid off, and upon returning from a voyage, Capt. Craigie disappears and is not seen again until the approach of another season, when he walks quietly into the office of the company and asks whether his services will be required.

He has no friend in Dundee, nor does any one pretend to be acquainted with his early history. His position depends entirely upon his skill as a seaman and the name for courage and coolness which he had earned in the capacity of mate before being intrusted with a separate command. The unanimous opinion seems to be that he is not a Scotchman, and that his name is an assumed one.

Mr. Milne thinks that he has devoted himself to whaling simply for the reason that it is the most dangerous occupation which he could select, and that he courts death in every possible manner. He mentioned several instances of this, one of which is rather curious if true. It seems that on one occasion he did not put in an appearance at the office and a substitute had to be selected in his place. That was at the time of the last Russian and Turkish war.

BRIEF CHAPTERS IN THE HISTORY OF NEW YORK.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE EVENING WORLD HOME MAGAZINE.

BY ANDREW H. GREEN, "The Father of Greater New York."

II.—THE RULE OF THE ENGLISH.

JAMES, DUKE OF YORK, held patent to the territory so easily wrested from the Dutch and he governed from 1664 to 1673 through Col. Richard Nicolls, a gentle administrator, who changed the name from New Amsterdam to New York. He was followed by Francis Lovelace.

Then the Dutch as easily retook the city and Capt. Colve, an old sea dog, held it fifteen months. The old name of New Amsterdam was restored. Colve was quietly dispossessed when by the treaty of Westminster the Dutch abandoned their claims to New Netherland.

Edmund Andros came as Governor in 1674. He was knighted by Charles and on his retirement Thomas Dongan came. The city had grown to Wall street; the Dutch were still dominant in the population and most numerous in the councils of the city. They were strenuous advocates of government by the people, and through insistence won concession after concession until in 1685 a charter was granted, the city corporation was created with the privilege of election by the people of six Aldermen and six assistants, the Governor reserving the right to appoint all other officers. The Dutch officers Schout, Burgomasters and Schepens were replaced by Mayor, Aldermen and Sheriff.

In 1687 measures were taken to build a new street along East River on the line of the present Water street. The city gates were ordered closed at sunset and opened at daylight. The sale of liquors was regulated, sanitary measures established and markets provided.

James became King and consolidated the provinces of New England, New York and New Jersey under Andros, one of the ablest Governors, who appointed a Lieutenant and resided much of the time in Boston. On the receipt of news that William of Orange had landed in England Boston imprisoned Andros and Nicholson fled.

New York had a small garrison and four train bands of militia, the latter recruited principally from the Dutch, although the population was so cosmopolitan that one writer says eight languages were spoken by the citizens of New York. Jacob Lesler, who came from Frankfurt, Germany, in 1690, was senior captain. When news of what had been done in Boston reached the people of New York the militia gathered at the fort. The captain took command, and, ignoring the council of the absent Lieutenant-Governor, ruled for ten days, when a Committee of Safety having been formed, Lesler was named by it Lieutenant-Governor.

Then William and Mary, having established themselves upon the English throne, considered the far-off colonies and sent a Governor, Sloughter. Troops were sent on another ship under Major Ingoldsby, who arrived in January, 1691, nearly three months in advance of Sloughter. He demanded the fort of Lesler, who asked for Ingoldsby's credentials, and, being refused, declined to surrender any part of his power.

When Sloughter came the obstinate Lesler, his son-in-law, Milborne, and six of his Council were tried on charges of treason and convicted, although they had yielded to the first showing of the William and Mary commission to the Governor. Lesler and Milborne were hastily hanged and beheaded, but later Parliament and the Throne vindicated them, restored their estates to their heirs and released the six members of the Council. To the common people of the city Lesler and Milborne were martyrs, and from their adherents grew the great party of the Revolution.

Sloughter died in office, and historians speak slightly of his character and acts. Ingoldsby ruled briefly, and was succeeded by Gov. Benjamin Fletcher in 1696.

There were then 594 houses in New York, and the city was flourishing. Its citizens had long held a monopoly in the bolting of flour, in which Fletcher confirmed them. Nassau street was opened and a night watch of four men with rattles was established. But Fletcher had a large territory to govern and gave little attention to the city's growth or its needs. Trinity Church was established in the early days of his rule, against the opposition of the Dutch and the independent English. The building was completed in 1698 on the site of the present church.

William Bradford, a printer, who had been thrown in prison at Philadelphia for printing a pamphlet against the Quakers, was invited to New York by Gov. Fletcher's Council and established the first press of the first newspaper, the New York Gazette, on the island of Manhattan in 1693.

During all these years of English rule Long Island settlements had paid slight attention to the King's laws and the Governor's demands. There was much smuggling from New England, and under Fletcher a form of piracy arose. New York merchants were said to have backed the enterprises of Long Islanders, gaining great profits. Ships commissioned as privateers against the French sailed from the port of New York and merchantmen were sent out to revictual them and bring in the goods they gained. It was freely said that the privateers became actual pirates, and Robert Livingston, of Albany, who went to London to press claims for money advanced by him to Fletcher during an expedition against the French, charged that Fletcher was a partner of the pirates. The charges were tried before the Lords of Trade at Whitehall and sustained, but William disapproved of the finding, although he retired Fletcher and appointed Livingston's greatest friend, the Earl of Bellomont, Governor in his stead.

It is notable that Livingston and Bellomont were the sponsors of William Kidd, whom they fitted with a ship and a King's commission to suppress the pirates. Kidd recruited 150 seamen in New York, "desperate, neccessitous men," wrote Fletcher to the Lords of Trade. "It is generally believed that they will have money per fas aut nefas; that if he miss the design intended, for which he has commission, 'twill not be in Kidd's power to govern such a horde of men under no pay."

In this he was justified, for Kidd became the most famous of pirates, and it was many years before New York ceased to profit through that peculiar traffic.

THE GOLD BRICK HAS BEEN TRANSPLANTED IN EUROPE.



It Has as Ready a Market on the Champs Elysees as on the Bowery.

J. P. MORGAN is said to have been duped into buying spurious art treasures. But he was not duped in America. The gold-brick operation occurred in Europe. America is not the home of the gold brick. For many years Europe has had dishonest archeologists who manufacture for collectors and museums breastplates, crowns, necklaces, etc., which wise men write books about and believe that these counterfeits were worn by great personages of the past. A number of these frauds have recently been exposed.

In 1895 the Berlin Museum bought for a large sum a gold tatra which was said to have been dug up in Southern Russia and which the German historian Curtius said was ancient Greek work. It has been recently found to be a fraud and has been removed from the museum.

The Moabite antiquities bought by the Berlin Museum in 1878 and the terra cotta objects bought at the Hotel Drouot, Paris, in 1887, were confessed to be counterfeits only after furious campaigns against them in the Landtag. They have now among their bronzes a "Plagiatation" attributed to Donatello which is in reality cast from a bas-relief in the Louvre, the very cracks being reproduced in high relief. In 1888 the director, Herr Bode, announced triumphantly the acquisition at Rome of a superb bust, "the portrait of a Duchess of Urbino," which he attributed to Desidera da Settignano. It is simply a cast from a bust in painted stucco belonging to the collection of Count Wemyss in London. So two of their most important ivories, "the gospel covers of St. Lupicin," are modern copies of an original in the Paris National Library.

As for paintings, the history of Georges Petit's false

THE FIRST CESAR AND THE LATEST KAISER



Here are two Caesars—the first and the latest. Take your choice. The gentleman in the prehistoric sanitary underwear is the late Julius Caesar. The gentleman in the derby and overcoat is the present Kaiser, Wilhelm. As each looks at the other it would be hard to say which considers himself the real exponent of the Caesar industry. The picture was taken during the Kaiser's visit to Rome, where he inspected the art gallery containing the statue of his great predecessor.

THE OLD RELIABLE ROYAL BAKING POWDER

There is no substitute. Amusements. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. Beginning NEXT SUNDAY Evening. DUSSEY Metropolitan Orchestra. Solists Opening Night. (EXTRA IN NEW YORK.)

DE RESERKE. R. J. Johnson. Seats on sale at box office; also at Tyson's fourth floor hotel, 111 Broadway, and at McQuade's, 71 Broadway (opens at night). \$1.25 & \$3.00. Adm. \$1. 3 DAVE. Next "ACROSS THE ROCKIES," OR, HOME, SWEET HOME.

Brooklyn Amusements. PARK. MATINEE EVERY DAY. Black Patti Troubadours. 40 Old Artistic, including the Great Black Patti.

Excursions

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD. NIAGARA FALLS and Return MAY 29th. ITHACA Boat Race \$6.10. MAUCH CHUNK \$1.50. GLEN ONOKO. DECORATION DAY, MAY 30th. Special train leaves New York, 10:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4:30 P.M., 7:30 P.M., 10:30 P.M. Tickets for Switchback, 50c. Ticket office Ferry Station and 100, 101, 102 and 103 Broadway. From Brooklyn 10c. additional.

\$1.00 DECORATION DAY EXCURSIONS. Erie Railroad. Shohola Glen. In the Blue Mountains, one hundred and seven miles from New York, on the beautiful Delaware River. Express train leaves New York, 10:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4:30 P.M., 7:30 P.M., 10:30 P.M. Tickets for Switchback, 50c. Ticket office Ferry Station and 100, 101, 102 and 103 Broadway. From Brooklyn 10c. additional.

GREENWOOD LAKE GLENS. \$1.00-OR, WITH DINNER AT CASINO, \$1.50. Special express train leaves New York, 10:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4:30 P.M., 7:30 P.M., 10:30 P.M. Tickets for Switchback, 50c. Ticket office Ferry Station and 100, 101, 102 and 103 Broadway. From Brooklyn 10c. additional.

NIAGARA FALLS \$9.00 ROUND TRIP. Tickets good going May 29th as follows: Leave Chambers St. 9:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M. and 5:15 P.M. Return, leave Niagara Falls 9:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M. and 5:15 P.M. Tickets for Switchback, 50c. Ticket office Ferry Station and 100, 101, 102 and 103 Broadway. From Brooklyn 10c. additional.

MAUCH CHUNK. Switchback & Glen Onoko EXCURSION. DECORATION DAY, MAY 30. VIA NEW JERSEY CENTRAL. ROUND TRIP TICKETS. ADULTS, \$1.50. CHILDREN, 75c. Special train leaves New York, 10:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M., 4:30 P.M., 7:30 P.M., 10:30 P.M. Tickets for Switchback, 50c. Ticket office Ferry Station and 100, 101, 102 and 103 Broadway. From Brooklyn 10c. additional.

THE COOK'S FAILURES.

In making custards young cooks frequently fail. Here are an expert's reasons for such failures and how to avoid them:

Bolled Custard Curdles During the Cooking Over the Fire. Reason—It was allowed to overheat. Remedy—If not very badly curdled, for a pint of custard mix two tea-spoons of corn flour smoothly and thinly with a little cold milk; boil. Add to the custard while quite hot another beaten egg.

Saked Custard Full of Holes and Liquid at Bottom of Dish. Reason—Oven too hot, so custard boiled. Prevention—Stand the pie-dish in a deep tin of cold water, and bake slowly.

FALLACIOUS ADAGES.

This would be a sad old world if everybody in it lived according to the rules set down by the maxim-makers. For instance: Silence may be golden, but few of us would advocate a social gold standard. Most of us are bimetalists and want something of silver speech. Sounding brass, of course, we can get along comfortably without, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

If a man only spoke when he had something to say the world would be less happy. It would eliminate all gossip and all the "small talk" that makes life so tiresome.

Amusements

BROADWAY THEATRE. 1st St. B'way. H. W. Savage presents the NEW MUSICAL COMEDY. PRINCE OF PILSEN. Special Price. 50c to \$1.50.

WALLACK'S THEATRE. 30th St. & B'way. H. W. Savage presents GED, ADAMS & CO. SULTAN & SULU. Special Price. 50c to \$1.50.

CASINO THE RUNAWAYS. 14th St. & B'way. H. W. Savage presents THE GREAT FULGORA. Special Price. 50c to \$1.50.

CIRCLE. 215 1/2 B'way. H. W. Savage presents THE GREAT FULGORA. Special Price. 50c to \$1.50.

14th Street Theatre. 14th St. & B'way. H. W. Savage presents THE GREAT FULGORA. Special Price. 50c to \$1.50.

GRAND-FRANCIS WILSON. 42nd St. & B'way. H. W. Savage presents THE GREAT FULGORA. Special Price. 50c to \$1.50.

AMERICAN. 42nd St. & B'way. H. W. Savage presents THE GREAT FULGORA. Special Price. 50c to \$1.50.

ATLANTIC GARDEN. 42nd St. & B'way. H. W. Savage presents THE GREAT FULGORA. Special Price. 50c to \$1.50.